How a Correspondent Located Him in

the Wrong Mansion. If you will excuse me for introducing a purely personal matter, I would like to make an explanation at this time which concerns me, of course, more than any one else, and yet it ought to be made in the interests of general justice also. I refer to a recent article published in a western paper and handsomely illustrated, in which, among others, I find a parture of my residence.

The description which accompanies the cut, among other things, goes on to state as follows: "The structure is elaborate, massive and beautiful. It consists of three stories, basement and attic, and covers a large area on the ground. It contains an elevator, elec-tric bells, steam heating arrangements, baths, hot and cold, in every room, electric lights, laundry, fire escapes, etc. The grounds con-sist of at least five acres, overlooking the river for several miles up and down, fine beating and a private fish pond of two acres in extent, containing every known variety of game fish. The grounds are finely taid out in handsome drives and walks, and when finished the establishment will be of the most complete and beautiful in the

northwest. No one realizes more fully than I the great power of the press for good or evil. Rightly e newspaper can make or unmake men, and wrongly used it can be even more sinister. I might say, knowing this as I do, I want to be placed right before the people. The above is not a correct description of my se, for several reasons. In the first place, it is larger and more robust in appearance, and in the second place it has not the same tout ensemble as my residence. My house is less obtrusive and less arrogant in its de nor than the one described and it has no devator in it.

My house is not the kind that seems to crave an elevator. An elevator in my house would lose money. There is no popular elamor for one, and if I were to put one in I would have to abolish the dining room. It would also interfere with the parior

I have learned recently that the correspond ent who came here to write up this matter isited the town while I was in the south, and as be could not find me be was at the mercy of strangers. A young man who lives here and who is just in the heyday of life gleefully consented to show the correspondent my new residence not yet completed. So they over and examined the new Oliver Wendell Holmes hospital which will be completed in June, and which is of course a handsome structure, but quiet different from my house n many particulars.

For instance, my residence is of a different

school of architecture, being rather on the Scandinavian order, while the foregoing has a tendency toward the Ironic. The bosnital elongs to a very recent school, as I may say, while my residence, in its architectural meth ods and conception, goes back to the time of the mound builders, a time when a Gothic bole in the ground was considered the magnorm bonum and the scrumptuous thing in art. If the reader will go around behind the above building and notice it carefully on the sast side, he will not discover a dried coon skin uniled to the rear breadths of the woodshed. That alone ought to convince an observing man that the house is not mine. The coonskin regardant will always be found emblazoned on my arms, together with a blue Goddess of Liberty and my name in green

The front part of my house runs back to the time of Polypus the First, while the L runs back as far as the cistern.

In closing, let me say that I am not finding fault with any one because the above error has crept into the public prints, for it is really a pardonable error, after all. Neither do I wish to be considered as striving to eliminate my name from the columns of the press, for no one could be more tickled than I am over a friendly notice of my arrival in town or a timely reference to my courteous bearing and youthful appearance, but I want to see the Oliver Wendell Holmes hospital succeed, and so I come out in this way over my own signature and admit that the building does not belong to me, and that, so far as I am concerned, the man who files a lien on it will ply fritter away his time.-Bill Nye in

a The Inspiration of Music.

Lady-John, how dare you whistle von are out with me? Footman-Oh, well, ma'am, I only thought we could march better with a little music. -Fliengende Blaetter.

Seen Through Different Spectacles. House Hunter-I like the looks of the building very well. This is a good, quiet neighborhood, I presume? Owner—One of the best in the city. My

own house is just above. On the other side, where you see those little folks playing. Mr. Billis, the insurance man, resides. The children, however, are charming little people You don't object to children, I hope. House Hunter-Not at all. I have six of

Owner (frigidly) -Ah! that makes a difference. I'm afraid I can't let you have the house. Can you find your way out! That's i-ht. Turn the knob to the left.-Chicago

## Indeed, It Should,

"I notice," said a clergyman's wife to her husband, "that it is no longer [ashionable for the minister to kiss the bride at the wedding

sadly responded the good man, "many of the pleasant features connected with the wedding ceremony have been degraded, and -"What's that?" demanded his wife, omin-

the sensciess custom of kissing the bride

the Year Round. Not Much of a Reccommend. Safe Manufacturer-The safe was badly castle?

Mr. Doppenheimer-Yah, it wash

Nafe Manufacturer - But the books were barnelr Mr. Deppenheimer-No, dev was not

Safe Manufacturer-Ah, that's good! I'll write a statement to that effect for you to

Mr. Doppenbeimer-Dot wash all right. But may be I better told you dot dose books washn't in de safe. Dey wash at my bruider Isaac's dree blocks away —Philadershin Cali The City of Refuge.

Teacher (in a Sunday school class any of you tell me where the City of Refuge next fall they are going to decapitate every Small Boy-I know-my mother told me Bell.

all about it. Teacher-Well, Johnny, where is it? Small Boy-I've forgotten the name of the place, but it's where Cousin Bob and those deal about your American torpedoes, but I other defaulters have gone to.-New York never saw one before.

Songs Without Words.

It is an affecting spectacle, a deaf a d near sighted." dumb school on comm encement day, singing "We Never Speak as We Pass By" with their war."-Omaha World. We can't remember to fingers and thumbs. have ever heard such a sight, but from all accounts—should there be any such accounts be the strongest wood; the lightest and most that I'm Mrs. Bliffing extant—it must be one of the most pathetic brittle is the blue wood of Texas, and the "Ah, very happy to not tainaruck is the most elastic."

Tim Tom Johnson. "—I'm Tom Johnson."—I'm Tom Johnson. you ever intened to -Burdette



"So you wouldn't like to be a minister. Bobby, when you grow up?" remarked Mr. White-boker at the table. "No, indeed," responded Bobby, emphatically, not? insisted Mr. Whitechoker, amused at the lad's carnestness. Because ma says she always feels sorry for country ministers, an that's the reason she has you here to dinner so often."-Drake's Magazine.

Bill Arp Goes Fishing.

I sm going fishing to-morrow and stay all day. I will rig up a big wigon and take the children along and a basket of lunch, and we will fish and frolic and gather flowers and at and talk and laugh and get dirty all day long. The e-gus are all right, for the dogwood is in bloom and the wind is in the south and it is the dark of the moon, and I think I see myself just jerking the big bream from under the log. Carl knows every hole in the creek and he can catch more fish than I can and don't try half as hard. Jessie wants to pick flowers, and I've promised her she may wade in the branch, but her mother don't to his mother for favors. What a pity it is that grown folks can't be children once or twice in awhile and wade in the branch too. The next time Judge Bleckley goes to barefooted and make hickory whistles and chestnut fifes and catch spring lizards and crawfish and climb trees for birds' eggs, and make black ants tight, and run ground squir rels to their holes and dig angelica and kill snakes and wreck hornets' nests and fight valler jackets, I'm going with him. I'm tired of playing man all the year long without a It is a sort of hypocritical life. I envy The Scriptures say "unless ye be as one of these little ones, ve shall not get to heaven." So it's time to begin, and therefore I'm going a fishing -Atlanta Constitu-Circumstances Alter Cases



"Isn't that the gentlers and was so polite the other night? she asked in a whisper. "Yes." "And why does he trent us so coolly to-night?" "Hush! he has treat us so coolly to-night?" his reasons. That's his wife with him."-De-

Faith Beyond Sight.

Each one of the two comedians, Messrs, Robson and Crune, has a little son, and they are profound admirers of one another, albeit they are as unlike as black and white. Master Stuart Robson Crane is a prodigious romancer, while on the other hand Master as matter of fact a lad as you could expect to as matter of the a lad as you could expect on meet in a Sabbath day's journey. Out at Omaha the other day the Crane youngster was telling one of his customary whoppers. "Yes." said he, solemnly, "when I was in Inswich last summer I saw a boy lick John At this bold and bald proposition young

Robson's lower jaw fell about seven inches.

"You don't believe it, eh?" asked young Cran

"Oh, yes," answered Master Robson, in prompt loyalty to his little playmate, "oh, yes, I believe it if you saw it, but I wouldn't believe it if I'd seen it."—Chicago News.

Omaha Wife-Yes, that's the way it goes You'll be sorry some day you didn't take my advice. If my first husband had done as I told him he would have been alive to-day. Second Husband—Oh! He would! You told him always to be in at 8 o'clock, I suppose, but if I remember aright he shuffled of this mortal coil about 10 o'clock in the morn

"I told him over and over again to stop noking, and he wouldn't do it."
"Well, he didn't die of tobacco if I know anything about it. He was blown up in an

explosion Yes, he sat down on a keg of powder with a pipe in his mouth; so there now."-Omaha

A Correct Diagnosis. Young Man (to medium)-I want you to tell me what is the matter with me.

Medium-It will first be necessary to de posit \$1 to propitiate the spirits.
Young Man (dolefully)—A dollar goes. Medium-You do not sieep well, you have d dreams and you are gloomy and medi-

tate suicide every day. Young Man (in great surprise)—Correct. Medium-Take this scaled envelope-open it only in the privacy of your room-within you will find a diagnosis of your disease. Young Man (one hour later. Opens en-velope and reads)-Pie for supper.-Phila-

delphia Call The Unappreciative West. New York Girl—And you really were a classical mean," he stammered, "that guest at the castle of an English lord!" Omaha Man-Yes, I happened to have

should have been abolished long ago."-All business with him in connection with a land syndicate, you know. "How lovely it must have been. And you really dined and slept in an old baronia

Oh. yes." "It must be the very brightest page in your

Weii, I dian't catch cold and didn't get

bitten "-Omaha World.

The cashier of a Chinese bank tried to leave with the funds for Japan or some place on the American plan the other day, but it is not believed that the custom will become popular. The government walled up the shier in a cell to starve to death and -Can chopped off the heads of all his family. And only in the empire bearing his name. - Dakota

> An Optical Delusion. British Naval Officer-I have heard a good

American Navai Officer-You have better eyes than I have if you can see one now. "There is one off starboard; you must be

"Great St. Perry! sir; that's a man of

The nutmeg hickory of Arkansas is said to

MRS. M'GINTY'S CREST.

Two Bars Argent on a Sable Shield-One Down Town, the Other Up Town. Two years ago Margaret McGinty, matron, rashed her children and entered society. McGinty, pere, continued to watch the till in his two palatial barrooms and, scorning society, sought only such bonors as iie in Amerlean politics and the profits, such as evading the license law and distributing patronage, that he in "infloosuce." Mrs. McGinty, how ever, went to Europe, put Maggie and Mary in a "pinsion" at Paris, and did Switzerland and the Logs of her ancestors with unabating enthusiasm and industrious impartiality. She came back recently, the young ladis having been polished till they shone, and settled down in her new managon, near the big cathedral. The first stumbling block that afflicted her in her conquest of New York was note paper, and for note paper she started last week.

In looking over Tiffany's sample book she

struck a beautiful green crest, with birds and ings. It delighted her.
"I'll take that wan," she said, with indifferent majesty. From her manner she ap-peared to have bought thousands of crests in

her time. "But a-really, madam," said the clerk, "that is Mrs. Van Spankerboom's, It's her own, you know."

'An' fare did she git it?" said the lady, indignantly. It appeared that it might have been stolen from her

"She a-they look them up in books, you know. Everybody has a crest, you knowsomewhere. "Av coorse I know," said Mrs. McGinty,

contemptuously. But all the same, as she sailed out of the doorway like an Irish galleon freighted with gold and precious stones, she was angry and mort, led. Every-body had one. Where was hers! By luck give him he would be greatly obliged. she found it.

went into Brentano's, and in Brentano's On the showense was an artistic design for framing, consisting of a shield with bars, arabesques, a belimet, a coronet and four zoological nightmares with red tongues. Mrs.

McGinty gazed at it hungrily. She controlled her feelings, however.
"What's the proice av that thing there!" she said, with an airy smile, "It's not for sale, madam."

"Gorra, I thart shtores was fur sellin"," she aid, with faint but amiable sarvasm. "We could make a copy of it for you,

madam." For how much? "Twenty five dollars."

"It's not the money I'd moind, but it's goin' away we are. Faith, it's a purty picter now to have in the frint parlor. Why don't ye sell me that an' paint and ther wan?"

"I don't know," said the clerk doubtfully.
"Here, wrap it up. An 'ye nadent moind the change," she said, pushing three ten dollar bills at him. And she got it. She went back to Tiffany's on the wind. She went straight to the clerk and handed it to him.

"There's me crist," said she, with aristo-He bowed and unwrapped it. He was a

little puzzled, for it seemed somewhat fa-"It is-pardon me-this is the McGinty "Av coorse. What would I be doin' wid Pe

anny odther!"
"Two bars!" asked he. It had two bars rgent on a shield sable.
"Yis. Two bars," she said, annoyed. "Wan

on Fourteenth street an' wan on Fifty third in' Sixth aveney, Ye can see for yourself." "And three lions?" "No lions at all. What is it ye're tarkin." Them's buildargs, Mike, Andy an' Pat.

They're in the wood ched at me residence, an' ye must know." He said no more, but filled the order with mly a saving modification. Mrs. McGinty now has quite as a good a crest as anybody, but there is an old Dutch family up town that are strangely agitated. Euvelopes long and loud are floating about the city with a crest strangely like that on the market gardener's boat of their ancestor of the Seventeenth cenury, and upon the altar of American bullion they are sacrificed.-New York Times.



Countryman (to dime museum freak) - Are ou the wild man of the Borneo woods! Freak-No, sir; I'm the horned man from of the dark continent. Wanta hotographonlytwentyfi'cen's/

Countryman-Where's your horns! Freak-I had a headache an' took 'em off. The photograph has got 'em on sir - New York Sun.

The Sick Editor. Doctor (to professional nurse)-Well, he he this morning!

Nurse-Weaker, doctor. Been very low all light, and looks now like he was comatose.

Doctor—How's his temperature! Nurse—One hundred and two degrees. Doctor-How's his circulation? Editor (with a fearful yell)—Biggest in New York! Biggest in the universe!

affidavit !- Burdette. The Truth of It. Miss Cockett-Yellow roses are supposed to indicate flirtationsness and moss roses love,

do they not, Mr. Neversmiles Mr. Neversmile-So I'm told; and white roses means silence.
Miss Cockett-Well, what do these large

-bankruptcy every time. - Harper's Bazar,

"Hello, Prettyman, are you stopping at the Laclede:" "I am staying at the Laclede, but I am not stopping anywhere." "Oh, that's so. I didn't know. The clerk told me you "Oh, that's stopped paying board last Christmas and hadn't showed up a cent since, so I reckoned you might call it stopping somewhere. -Bur-

The Unwelcome Guessed.

Pride and Its Fall. First Omaha Child (proudly)-We're going to St. Fashion springs this summer. Second Omaha Child (sympathetically)-

sorry your papa is so poor "Why, is that being poor?"
"Of course. We don't have to go to springs. We've got a filter."-Omaha World.

Probably a "Campaign Lie." First Lady Voter-Did you use those ballots I gave you to vote, vesterday! Second Lady Voter-No. I didn't, Maria, I'm ashamed to say. They made such beautifai curl papers. I couldn't bear to waste 'em. -Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.

Compliments of the Season Sir." exclaimed frate Mrs. Bliffins, as she gathered her skirts about her, "I told you to stop at this crossing. What do you mean by rying me by! I'll give you to understand

"Ab, very happy to meet you, Mrs. Bliffins, I'm Tom Johnson."—The Judge.

BR'ER GARDNER'S TALKS

Taluable Suggestions on Bygiene-Une satisfactory Johnson's Fears.

A communication from Niles, Mich., from a preminent colored barber, stated that the subject of hygiene was being very generally discussed just now, and he desired the Lime Kiln club to post him in all the leading

The secretary was instructed to mail bim the following printed circular, issued several

2. De leadin' botanists of de aige concur dat dogs shouldn't be lowed to sleep under de bette dogs shouldn't be lowed to sleep under

de bed in summer. a nightgown, an' some isn't. Use your own

4 A pusson's feet should be washed jist as often as he kin afford de soap an' water. It ar' a good plan to scrape de soles wid an ole 5. Sweet cake, floatin' island, roast duck,

quail on toast, ice cream, cream puffs an' sich tend to produce nightmare an' consumpshun.
6. All pussens should take a bath when dey
6. All pussens should take a bath when dey kin do so widout hurtin' deir feelins. Be keer-

ful not to slosh too much water aroun'. matter which made him a little anxious. didn't care to live here after the world had ended up. He had some debts to collect in, and he wanted to remove his family across into Canada before the calamity occurred.

"Brudder Johnson, do you know how bylaw No. 278 reads?" asked the president. "No. sah.

"Wall, it reads dat any member of dis club who believes dat de world am gwine to eand up kin be fined all de way from forty cents "I-I didn't know it!"

"No, I suppose not. After de meetin' ad-fourns I want to see you in de cloak room. I want to feel of your head an' try an' find out what has softened it. Meanwhile I kin assure you dat dar am no cause fur alarm. Jist go right ahead haulin' ashes wid dat ole mule o' yours by day and hangin' roun' de co'ner grocery o' nights, an doan' let de 28th day of May worry you a bit."

The elder sat down with a sigh of relief. and acting upon the whispered advice of Samuel Shin, he slid softly out while the Glee club were singing and thereby escaped the contemplated "feeling."—Detroit Free Press.

The Poet Won the Bet. Author (timidly)-I see that the price paid

for Tennyson's jubilee ode was \$10 a line. I for Tennyson's jubilee ode was \$10 a line. I don't expect, of course, that this little effort of mine would be something their fellow of mine would be-Editor (sarcastically)—Oh, you don't! You are too modest, sir.
Author—But if you will kindly insert it in

to-morrow morning's paper I'll willingly pay you the regular advertising rate of fifty cents per line. Here's the money—\$10. Editor (with deep feeling)—My dear sir, on looking over the poem I find it full of merit.

The author, having made a bet of \$50 with the rival publisher around the corner that his poem would be accepted, walks out of the office \$40 ahead. - Chicago Tribune.



Judge-Your time has expired. I hope I hall not see you here again. Regular Customer- Not see me here again! Why, boss, ain't going to resign your posish,

are you!-Tid Bits. Domestic Felicity. "Oh, how little we foolish women know unite ourselves in weilock," sighed Mrs. Nag-ger the other day, when her husband sug-of men. His father, Edward S. Moseley, was ger the other day, when her husband sug-gested that a little more economy might not be a bad thing. "Here I've been toiling and trade in the days when New England was a and here you are always preaching economy. I could have married half a dozen rich men. It's my opinion that no man bas a right to get married until he has a home to which attack of fever; but after recovering then

"Of course you don't. Men never do. They think it's only a woman's place to work her life away for them." "No they don't," he snapped out. "That and there he has remained several years. ain't where the trouble is. But before a man goes to blowing himself on cages and things e'il find out whether he's got a canary bird

to put into it or a darned old poll parrot that

he got her

board and lodging in the apartments of Queen Victoria."—Merchant Traveler. Jogging Her Husband's Memory A husband was sitting in his store at Marietta when a letter in a familiar handwriting was handed to him. It was from his wife whom he had left at home that morning with every assurance of affection and devotion. But the very first sentence startled him and

as he read on the most horrible suspicion seized him. "I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to sleep about being robbed by a man named do so. I am determined you shall know it. Umpire and about the men going out on let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that this trial was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis and I can keep it no longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the reward as well as myself. abbage roses and Jacks mean!
Mr. Neversmile—Bankruptcy, Miss Cockett
I do hope it won't crush you. The flour is all thought by this method you would not forget

was right. He didn't -Savan

All the Difference in the World. "No, sir," foundered the old gentleman, "I have made up my mind that my daughter shall never marry a man who plays poker

"She might do a great deal worse, sir. "Impossible. Poker has proved the ation of thousands of men, and its victims never recover from the infatuation. She could never do worse. "Excuse me sir but I'm sure she could.

She might marry some fellow who thinks he plays poker. The old man thought it over. - Washington Bill Arp and Josh Billings.

Our friend Bill Arp is to lecture in New York. He deserves a fine reception. It is said that Bill once went to the metropol just after the war, and was called upon by Josh Billings, a brother humorist. They sat silently gazing at one another. Not a funny or serious word passed. Dumbness prevailed.

At last Josh, with a sigh, regarding Arp's solemn face, said, mournfully, "Say some thing, Bill."-Anniston (Ala.) Hot Biest.

The King of Denmark has two immense dogs, which are his constant companions during his walks and rambles.

THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

How It Is Retraited-How the Men Are Expecial Correspondence

CHICAGO, May 3 - People semetimes won-

the army, the regiments are kept

der how, with the deaths and discharges

up to the minimum number. Recruiting stations for both the cavalry and infantry are maintained in Chicago year in and weeks since:

1. It's onhealthy far mo' dan eight pussons

1. It's onhealthy far mo' dan eight pussons

2. The secure volunteers for the deyear out to secure volunteers for the deyear out to secure volunteers for the deto sleep in de same room to cince onless a winage number of applicants at each office is about almost anybody who came along was always 3. Some folk is bealthy when they sleep in accepted at the government recruiting offices, the recruiting sergeant said: "Why, out of the sixty or more applicants every month, we never accept more than eight or ien, indeed, ten acceptable recruits a month has been considered a high average for Chicago the past four years I have been on duty here. The truth is, the government is rigidly exacting in its acceptance of volunteers. The applicant must be both physically and morally sound, smart, active and intelligent, and perfect as to evesight and hearing." I happened to be present while a candidate was examined as to his eye Eider Unsatisfactory Johnson secured the floor to make an inquiry. He had read in the papers that the Adventists had predicted the ending of the world on May 28. It was a playing cards one after another in rapid succession and the cardinal the cardinal the cardinal three cardinal three cardinal transfer in rapid successions and the cardinal transfer in sight. He was seated in a chair. The surgeon playing cards one after another in rapid suc-cession, and the candidate was required to name the card, how many spots, and whether black or red. Then came the examination as to hearing. The surgeon placed his hand over the left ear of the applicant, who was sented, his face to the wall, four feet distant. At his back, some twenty feet distant, the sergeant read in a low monotone from the revised statutes, and the applicant had to repeat on the instant the words read. A more difficult task was the repeating of a false multiplication table, the numbers being rapidly spoken in a low tone by the sergeant, as for instance, "Nine times nine are ninety nine, ten times nine are seventy-two, eleven times nine are sixty-four," etc. When finally an applicant has been accepted, he is care fully impressed with the importance of the step he is taking, and is asked if he has fully considered the mat-ter, and is certain that he is willing to swear away his freedom for five long years and be come a faithful, obedient Federal soldier for the mere pittance of \$14 a month and the the mere pittance of \$14 a month and the allowance for rations and clothing. The sergeant informed me that not infrequently, at the expiration of the five years term, the soldier had saved up \$1,000. The pay for 20years amounts to \$840 which was all the years amounts to \$840 which represents the pay for 20years amounts to \$840 which was all the years are years amounts to \$840, which may all be savel if the soldier is sufficiently provident. Then he can save \$55 a year or \$5 from his allowance for clothing; frequently be had a considerable extra pay for doing textra the part of teachers, instructing their fellow soldiers in reading and writing and other branches. When the term of their enlistment expires they are allowed mileage for travel to place of rendervous. But tew of them return to the east," resumed the sergeant, "most of them purchase land and cattle with their money and become full fledged ranch owners, and some become well off I am told," the sergeant continued, "that tour-lifths of the ranchmen in the west are listcharges feelers) soldiers, who have no oversion to regret having entered the government service."

HON. EDWARD A. MUSELEY

Chosen Secretary of the Interstate Commission. Special Correspon Boston, May 2.-The Hon. Edward Au-

gustus Moseley, who was lately appointed secretary of the interstate commerce commission, is a wholesome and active man of business, bronzed by travel and summer fishing and raddy with good health and good nature. He is popular in his Massachusetts home and will doubties make friends in his new and rather difficult position. He was born in Newburyport, Mass., March 23, 1846; his home was there till he

engaged in the lum-ber trade in Boston and it was in E. A. MOSELEY, Newburyport that he was married, in 1869. His wife, who was Miss Catherine M. Prescott, is one of a talented

family, being a sister of the well known Harriet Prescott Spofford. Mr. Moseley has had a singularly varied exlong an active merchant in the East India laving all my life, trying to skimp and save, land of sailors and ship owners, and as soon as the son was old enough-16 years-he went on an India voyage in the Coringa, the trip lasting one year. He passed through a severe from his system seemed greatly improved. "You think he ought to have a home first, and he speedily developed into a brawn man. Ever since he has been very fond of "Yes, I do. Before he gets the bird he ought to have the cage all ready."

"Well," snarled Mr. N., "I don't see it that champion. He entered the India trade regularly as partner of N. A. Goddard, of Boston, and continued in it six years; then formed one of the firm of Stetson, Moseley & Co

44 Kilby street, Boston, dealers in lumber, Politically a Democrat, he has held but few offices. In 1870 he was elected by Newburyport to the common council, served two years and was then chosen alderman. In 1885 he was elected to the legislature, and re-elected the next year. Here be took a front rank, and his knowledge of railroads caused him to be a leading member in the railroad committee.

empire and Strikes. Mrs. Bagley-Aurelia, you had better hide that milliner's bill, and I'll try to shave enough off the grocer's bill to pay it. You

paw is greatly worried over his business af-Aurelia-Oh, maw! you don't mean to say e's going to failt

Mrs. Bagley-I know nothing for certain but last night I heard him talking in his strikes, and I fear the worst. Philadelphia Call.

What It May Come To.

Invalid (fretfully, to his nurse;-What is that infernal row in the other room! Is anybody getting killed! Who is that calling for

Nurse (reassuringly)-Oh, don't mind that, It's Mrs. Dr. Poilets, Miss Dr. Calomei and Mme Dr. Juniper holding a consulta tion, sir. - New York Mail.

Two Bohemians are seated in a caboret: Garcon, some water," cries one of them. Some waters" exclaims the other.

Why, what will you do with it?" "Drink it." You must have lost your head, old man. Why, when you only get your feet wet you catch cold. Think of the consequences of getting it into your stomach.

A New York weman has sent cards to ber friends an ouncing her divorce.

New York Graphic

BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXIONS

DISTINGUISHED LADIES WHO USE IT. Lotta.
It is the rese best prevention I have ever used, at the the follow is a self-me to other. Mada., Adelma Patti, Madda I Adentina Parti.

Ken, June 16, 1176. Pendimendially,
I steamer, the disent of your Playtin
by order of Matan Parti. 18. Kanadan. Clara Louise Kellogg. For the hards, a time and some a sum the garmons of some the said absolute one of our the garmons. Justine, Victorias and Rootins Vokes.

We also free a planning to all our testimonists of the complexity of the complexity of the complexity of the complexity. Fanny Davenport.
I feel your "Inge to Land." most excellent, I Coots be no sady friends.
Coots be. Agnes Ethel.

I find our "Loyer Press." to be the best arti-Mrs. D. F. Bowers.

Charlotte Thompson.



ARE STILL TRIUMPHANT!

ARE STILL TRIUMPHANT!

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Ayer's Hair Vigor, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Aver & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Drugglets and Performers.

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are on my cheek, and the doctors pronounce t cancer. I have tried a number of physician out without receiving any permanent benefit among the number were one or two specialists The medicine they applied was like fire to the sore, causing intense pain. I saw a statemen in the papers telling what S. S. S. had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some a once. Before I had used the second bottle the neighbors could notice that my cancer war healing.up. My general health had been had for two or three years-I had a hacking cough and spit blood continually. I had a sever pain in my breast. After taking six bottles of S. S. S. my cough left me and I grew stoute than I had been for several years. My cancer has healed over all but a little spot about the size of a half dime, and it is rapidly disappear ing. I would advise every one with cancer to give & S. S. a fair trial.

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